

FROM THE MINES.

Disengaging Accounts—Utah.

In the forenoon of Monday we received a call from our old friend H. C. Jones, Esq., of Salt Lake county, who accompanied by his father, has just returned from the Pike's Peak mines, and whose departure for that region we mentioned some weeks since.

The older Jones, who is an old California miner, took out a complete outfit, consisting of some six wagons drawn by oxen, with team-sling horses, and was accompanied by his son H. C., several young men of his neighborhood, and three stout, active negro men of his own. After prospecting to his full satisfaction for three weeks, throughout the various mines, with poor success, he gave it up as a hopeless undertaking, sold out his supplies and at once returned to the States.

Mr. J. states that there is great harrugery practiced out there in regard to sales of claims. A claim is reported sold at \$10,000 when the original owner probably never realized a cent. The amount is to be paid in dust taken out of the claim, and if nothing, or only a small amount is taken out, of course the disposer gets nothing; but on the contrary, if the claim turns out rich, which is very rarely the case, then the purchaser pays the installation.

Our informants estimate the number in the mines, when they left, at 20,000. There was little or no suffering in the mines, and provisions were plenty and comparatively cheap. Mr. Jones paid his bacon and sugar at \$18 per hundred each, and flour at \$12. At the time they left there were not more than a dozen loads that were paying, and all of those had been discovered since the emigration first started. There are great hopes of rich diggings being discovered on the southern slope of the mountains, but as the country is inhabited by rude and warlike savages, inhabited against the whites by the Mormons, and as insurmountable snow capped peaks intervene, the route is not considered practicable and no successful attempts to penetrate those wilds have as yet been made.—*St. Jo. City Journal*, 1st.

Romance of a Maid-Servant.

The New York correspondent of the Charleston Courier writes: Almost everybody, that is anybody, is now out of town. The business streets are less crowded than usual, while the fashionable ones are entirely deserted. The young men in the downtown wholesale stores have nothing to do but to loaf, read the papers, and try to keep cool. The splendid residences in the Fifth avenue, and other similar streets, are buried and buried, and even a procession with a band of music bears no one to the windows as it passes but the servant girls who remain at home. They have a good time playing the lady while their mistresses are dancing at Saratoga and bathing at Newport. But I would have you know that some of the maid-servants here are a very good looking and well-behaved class. A most amusing illustration of the attractiveness of certain people, and of the infatuation of others, occurred the other day. A young man from one of the interior States, having come to town, thought it but right and proper that he should pay his respects to a family with whom some members of his own had been well acquainted. He got himself up regardless of expense, and having been shaved and shamped at Phalon's, and having dined at the St. Nicholas, he started to call upon his aristocratic, but unfamiliar friends. Ringing the bell, a very handsome young woman came to the door and let him in. Upon inquiry as to whether the "folks were at home," he was informed that they were not, but that they had been out of town some time, and would be absent all summer. The young man was fresh from the country, and could not distinguish the lady from the lady's maid. Having heard his sister describe Miss B.—, he made up his mind that the person before him was none other than she whom he had called to see. The maid-servant denied the soft impeachment, but he would have it that she was only playing off. He had, a night or two before, been to see "She Stoops to Conquer," at one of the theatres. The maid-servant finding it impossible to undeceive the young man from the country, invited him to the parlor. They spent the evening very pleasantly together, the ready and spirited conversation of the servant convincing her visitor that she was intelligent and handsome enough to be the daughter of the proprietors, if she were not. Under this conviction, he went to the hotel, not, however, until he had assured her that he would call again, and his sleep was of course sweetened by pleasant dreams. His visits were frequent and constant. And although he has since satisfied himself that the young woman whom he saw was a maid-servant, and not the young lady of the house, his interest in her has increased to such an extent that he has formally proposed marriage. He is honest in his intentions, and well-to-do in the world, and of course she will have him. This marriage will or should create quite as much talk as that soon to take place between the millionaire Spaniard and the daughter of a gentleman late a lieutenant in the navy.

A young lady being kissed at a picnic by a conceited fellow, took offence at it, whereupon he pleaded in excuse that at such a time he might certainly be pardoned for using a little liberty. "Oh," she replied, archly, "because these are dog-days, you think the privileges of puppies must be enlarged; but if we enforce the law strictly, you would be either muzzled or pounced."

"You're a little bear, madam." "Sir." "About the shoulders, I mean, madam."

THE BABY.

Another little wave
Upon the sea of life;
Another nod to say,
Amid its nod and strife.

Two more little feet
To walk the dusty road;
To choose where two paths meet,
The narrow, or the broad.

Two more little hands
To work for good or ill;
Two more little eyes
Another little will.

Another heart to love,
Receiving love again;
And so the lady came,
A thing of joy and pain.

THE GIRL.

There's not a heart, however rude,
But hath some little flower
To brighten up its solitude,
And scent the evening hour.

There's not a heart, however cast,
By grief and sorrow down,
But hath some memory of the past,
To live and call its own.

NEW HARVESTING MACHINE.

John P. Manly, of Rockford, has called a new look to harvesting machines, that gives a finishing touch to the reaper. According to the Rockford Adver., a machine for mowing the grain as fast as it is cut is attached to a common Manly reaper. As the wheat is cut it falls upon a canvas platform, which revolves upon the principle of an endless chain, and carries the wheat up to the cradle. Here the bundle is pressed by an ingenious piece of mechanism, a string is bound around it, knotted so as to catch on a peculiarly shaped iron holder. As soon as the knot is caught, for it is not tied, the bundle falls by reason of the cradle, which is ready by this time to receive and close up another sheaf of wheat. Each bundle must have a string and an iron brace, all of which are durable, and will last but a trifle at least. The above journal also remarks as follows of the harvesting process effected by this machine: It usually requires five men to follow a reaping machine, to rake, bind and thresh, but with one of these machines, the driver and a man to attend the binder now all that are required. One of these machines will therefore save ten dollars a day during the harvest season to the farmer.

Annoyed to a NIGER—Useful niggers are the pride of our national compass, the coldest master of all our affairs, the antipodal principal of ceremonies, you make Presidents, you make Senators; you raise small men and knock down great ones. O, wonderful nigger, you are the black prince of fashion, diffusion and confusion. You ought to be broke of your olive, kicked out, or requested to resign!

AN OFFICE.—The New York Tribune says, the very latest affair is that of a wealthy merchant down town, who found a deficit of \$10,000 in the amount of one of his clerks. He called the defaulter to account, and told him that if the money was not at once returned he would arrest and expose him.

The clerk mildly informed his employer that he reckoned he would not return the cash, and that he further concluded that he had a sufficient sum. "Oh, no," said the master, "what do you mean by off-set?" "I mean my wife," returned the clerk. Not another word was said about the \$10,000.

A NEW POET—A New poet says of the bathing—"Ladies who cannot boast of natural plumpitude equip themselves with 'life preserving jackets,' which they inflate before going into the water, and which thus gives them Juno-like proportions. This may be scandalous, yet it is true, and I this morning heard a plaintive cry from a bathing house as we passed: 'Do come in here Mrs.— and blow me up before I go into the water.'

At South Bend, Ind., a notorious woman of the town, was recently stripped of her clothing, by a party of what are denominated "respectable ladies," and treated to a coat of tar and feathers. The affair took place in the presence of five hundred persons of both sexes. The Hoosiers have a queer way of doing things.

HOMME ARE LINVOIX.—The Council Bluffs Herald says that this distinguished Suckey, yielding to the importunities of the citizens, without distinction of parties, spoke upon the political issues of the day, at Concord Hall, in that place on Saturday evening last.

A THICK-HEADED SQUIRE, being worsted by Sydney Smith in an argument, took his revenge by exclaiming, "If I had a son who was an idiot, by Jove, I'd make him a squire." "Very probably," replied Sydney, "but I see your father was of a different mind."

Is there a heart that never sighed?
Is there a tongue that never lied?

Is there an eye that never blinked?

Is there a man that never drank?

Is there a woman that never fainted?

Or is there one that never painted?

If so, then heart, and tongue, and eye,

Must tell a most confounded lie.

A sailor, calling upon a goldsmith in New York, recently asked what might be the value of an ingot of gold as big as his arm. The shopkeeper beckoned him into a back room, and primed him with grog. He then asked to see the ingot. "Oh," said Jack, "I haven't got it yet, but I'm going to Pike's Peak, and would like to know the value of such a lump before I start."

FORBIDDEN FOR THE PEOPLE.

As the State is about to return to her ancient birth, it is appropriately designed to review one of the customs observed in the old campaign, when every struggle was Democratic victory.

We learn that the Democratic Executive Committee have appointed barbecues at the following places—one in each judicial District in the State—all of which there will be a GRAND RALLY OF THE PEOPLE to put down high taxes—fascilest use of the people's money—and a system of legislation which tends to level the white man to the grade of a negro.

Democrats put the word along the line, and let every man give at least one day's time, and be present at these meetings.

The Barbecues will be held at the following dates and places:

Stone City, Sept. 10; Council Bluffs, Sept. 12; Des Moines, Sept. 17; Bloomfield, Sept. 19; Okoboji, Sept. 21; Ajo, September 24; Webster City, Sept. 27; Cedar Rapids, Sept. 30; Urbandale Oct. 1; Dell Oct. 5; West Union Oct. 6; Burlington, Oct. 10—Burlington Gazette.

EDWARD A. PARKER—Ned was arguing in favor of giving women the elective franchise—Why shouldn't women vote as well as men? Are they not capable of forming correct opinions on political subjects? Many a woman knows more than her husband?" They may be," said Ned, "but do you suppose I'd have recently politicians come electioneering with my wife?" Ned was silent.

IMPORTANT IN TRAVEL.—Dr. Blizzell, one of the quarantine physicians at Staten Island, is of the opinion "if a person's hair is washed, he is not liable to disease." The Norfolk Herald supports the opinion—How will it be with the poor fellows who have no hair?

EDWARD A. PARKER—In the Constitution of Kansas, negroes are allowed to vote in school matters. They may vote for school officers, school taxes, and everything pertaining to the organization of the Common Schools, equally with men—Conferring this much of the elective franchise upon females is intended, no experiments.

LEAVENWORTH, Aug. 17.—The receipts of gold dust at this place for the past week have amounted to \$25,000.

The Democratic Territorial Convention which convened at Topeka yesterday, nominated S. W. Johnson, District Judge in 1855, as delegate to Congress, from Kansas.

EDWARD A. PARKER—At the Chapel Royal, the thunder storm on a recent Sunday, several frightened ladies fearing the effects of lightning upon a certain steel chandelier, which had been suspended about them, mutually dashed these dangerous appendages and walked away leaving the ladies in their power.

EDWARD A. PARKER—We have stated that steps are in progress for the organization of a land company in London, with a capital of £100,000 sterling, to be devoted to the purchase and settlement of lands in Illinois. The Prairie Land and Emigration Company state that a conditional purchase has been made of 250,000 acres of prairie land near the Illinois Central railroad company.

EDWARD A. PARKER—Gov. Roots of Mississippi is about to take up his residence at Washington. He says that the extreme Southern Democrats have laid their plans to secure the election of Mr. Seward, as a means of breaking up the Union.

EDWARD A. PARKER—The Hon. Gerrit Smith, upon reading the Hon. Seward's late letter in regard to his assumption of his relations with his wife, immediately wrote, says the Oswego Times, a letter apprising the rest, and has invited him and his wife to visit Peterboro.

EDWARD A. PARKER—The French vegetable packers, Chollet & Co., have established a branch in New York. By their process, 25,000 pounds of fresh vegetables are compressed within the space of one cubic yard, and will be preserved for any length of time.

EDWARD A. PARKER—The most stringent measures are about to be adopted by the General Land Office to prevent trespasses upon the fine growing timber of the public lands. It is believed much valuable timber is taken in this way.

EDWARD A. PARKER—One of our citizens "of credit and renown," says the Belfast (Me.) Journal, while rousing a few days since, unconsciously sat down on a bumble-bee's nest. He had for a moment a realizing sense of what "the seat of war" means, about which so much talk is made.

EDWARD A. PARKER—A correspondent at Newport gives an account of an entire new kind of woman in that city, girls "all unconscious of their charms." We don't think the dear creatures have yet been seen in any less favored region.

"A woman of gold," it is said, has been found.

On the Isthmus of Panama;

For just such a wife I've long looked around;

How I wish, how I wish I was that far!

EDWARD A. PARKER—"Where was I, ma?" said a little urchin, one day, to his mother, as he stood gazing upon his prostrated father, "where was I when you married pa?" Why didn't you take me along—I could have picked out a better man than he is!"

EDWARD A. PARKER—A pretty girl attended a ball out West, recently, decked off in short dress and pants. The other ladies were shocked. She quietly remarked that if they would pull up their dresses about the neck, as they ought to be, their skirts would be as short as hers.

EDWARD A. PARKER—"Mass, may I see you home?" said a young man to a girl. "No sir," was the short reply. "Oh, I don't mean now, but some rainy night, when I can't go anywhere else."

EDWARD A. PARKER—Young girls like balls, young men like belles, brokers like bills, toppers like bows, and cardinals like bulls. by changing a vowel, all tastes are suited

for the yellow fever has broken out with great violence in Brownsville, Texas.

EDWARD A. PARKER—S. P. Willis terms building railroads along the side of river courses, "Indulging the sweetest passions of nature."

EDWARD A. PARKER—The names of no less than twenty-four individuals are now prominently before the country as candidates for the Presidency in 1860.

EDWARD A. PARKER—The Republicans and Know Nothings of New York State are attempting to unite themselves against the Democracy for the next election.

EDWARD A. PARKER—The London Post announces the arrival of Hon. Rufus Choate at Liverpool, accompanying the statement with a notice of Mr. Choate's day he pronounced a great joke.

EDWARD A. PARKER—"Sheriff" S. J. James of Kansas is evidently taking charge of a Democratic party in Arizona. We wish the Sheriff every

success.

EDWARD A. PARKER—It is said that the wife is about to leave with the "Complete Practical Letter Writer." He is entirely ignorant.

EDWARD A. PARKER—A little boy in a豪華的 in the East River, New York, on Sunday last, made a leap over and ran his mother so far into the water that he turned short around and started off on a brisk run; nor could either coaxing or driving ever induce a visit to that part of the field. She seemed to have a superstition concerning the spot.

EDWARD A. PARKER—Some startling stories are told of the lady visitors at Saratoga this summer. It is said of one that she drinks eighteen glasses of Congress water every morning before breakfast, and another drinks twelve glasses. Such are the drinking stories.

EDWARD A. PARKER—As to eating—one lady is reported to have given a dinner to twenty friends, which cost \$100 and a New York banker paid \$750 for twenty-eight persons.

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